

STOMACH-RITE

Best in the World for Indigestion and Constipation.

Dear Doctor's Daughter:
Your Stomach-Rite is the very best remedy in the world for gas in the stomach and constipation. I suffered greatly from an aggravated case of indigestion and thought I had heart trouble; but found it to be the pressure of gas against my heart. I hope everyone will use it that suffers from those troubles. Gratefully,
MRS. M. J. CUNANT,
109 Blanchard street, Lawrence, Mass.

Suffered Three Years.

Dear Doctor's Daughter:
I was troubled with gastric indigestion for three years, when I heard of your Stomach-Rite in Portsmouth, N. H. I have found it to be the best thing in the world. Nothing else I ever tried helped me one bit. Everyone should know just what your tablets do for stomach trouble. Yours,
MRS. W. E. JORDAN,
390 Merrimack street, Manchester, N. H.

What Stomach-Rite has done for others it can do for you. A trial of one 50c box will quickly convince you that it is THE best stomach and liver medicine. Obtain it at your druggist's, or the Red Cross Pharmacy.

ROCHESTER.

Hubbard-Dunham Wedding Occurred Tuesday. Both Parties from Rochester.

Miss Blanche Dunham and Clayton Hubbard, both of Rochester, were married at the home of the bride June 18, Rev. O. B. Wells officiating. Miss Dunham has been a school teacher for several years and Mr. Hubbard has been associated in the flour and grist mill. Only the near relatives of the family were present. After a wedding trip to various places, Mr. and Mrs. Hubbard will be at home at Wake Robin farm. The many friends of both wish them all prosperity and happiness in their new life.

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. French are in Boston for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. William Shipman and family of Brattleboro are visiting relatives in town.

Fred Marsh was in Burlington recently. His mother, Mrs. Jane Marsh, who has been at the hospital there, returned with him.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Edgerton were in Northfield to attend commencement exercises at Norwich university and were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Plumley.

Mrs. Charles Townsend is recovering from her recent illness.

HANCOCK.

Mrs. Julius Messer visited Mrs. George Marsh recently.

The W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. Capitola Church, July 3.

Arthur Miller has been in Burlington and Middlebury recently.

Mrs. George E. Wilson has returned from the Randolph sanatorium.

Stephen Fessenden of Boston has been a recent guest at Julius Church's.

Christopher Riley has moved his family into the McIntyre farm in Rochester.

Miss Nina Porter has been a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Orvel Hanks a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Sturtevant of Rochester have opened the hotel and will be ready to take summer boarders.

Mrs. Charles Blais and two children have been visiting relatives in Brandon for a few days.

GRANITEVILLE.

Meeting of Q. W. I. U. of branch No. 12, Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock. Business important, election of officers. Members requested to attend. Per order sec., John McWilliams.

Man Coughs and Breaks Ribs.

After a frightful coughing spell a man in Neenah, Wis., felt terrible pain in his side and his doctor found two ribs had been broken. What agony Dr. King's New Discovery would have saved him. A few teaspoonfuls ends a late cough, while persistent use routs obstinate coughs, expels stubborn colds or heals weak, sore lungs. "I feel sure it's a God sent to humanity," writes Mrs. Effie Morton, Columbia, Mo., "for I believe I would have consumption to-day, if I had not used this great remedy." It's guaranteed to satisfy, and you can get a free trial bottle or 50-cent or \$1.00 size at the Red Cross Pharmacy.

PURE SILVER FOR JUNE WEDDINGS

A Liberal Discount for Fifteen Days.

Sandwich Plates
Comports
Sugar and Creamers
Bon Bon Dishes
Gravy Boats
Child's Plates
Gravy Ladles
Cream Ladles
Sugar Spoons
Butter Knives
Fish Forks
Cold Meat Forks

Lemonade Spoons
Berry Spoons
Bon Bon Spoons
Orange Spoons
Cucumber Services
Cheese Knives
Pie Services
Pickle Forks
Olive Spoons
Salad Forks
Cream Dips
Coffee Spoons
Sugar Tongs
Butter Spreaders

Headquarters for Wedding Rings.
See Our Diamonds before buying.

We make a specialty of fine Watch Repairing.

F. E. BURR : Jeweller
114 North Main St. Tel. 31-3 Barre, Vt.

WILLIAMSTOWN.

High School Graduated Twelve Pupils Friday Night.

The graduating exercises of the high school were held at grange hall on the evening of Friday, June 21, beginning at 8 o'clock. The stage was tastefully decorated with buttercups and maidenhair fern, interspersed with vases of lemon lily, the class flower. The class motto is "Non Progrederi Est Regredi" and the class colors are dark green and gold. The officers of the class are as follows: President, Arthur B. Clogston; vice-president, Mamie E. DeCoteau; secretary, Bessie K. Sivright; treasurer, Erskine M. Jeffords. The class of 1912 has twelve members, six boys and six girls. The class prophesies were given by Ruth C. Bruce and Bessie K. Sivright and the class history and will by Ethel A. Erskine. The other members of the class should be commended for the good taste shown in the choice of subjects, live issues of the day being given a prominent place. "The Death Penalty" was discussed by Walter J. Chynoweth and the principal facts about "The Alaskan Fur-seal Industry" were given by Arthur B. Clogston. Jean Clogston chose the timely topic, "How the President is Elected," and Erskine M. Jeffords spoke on the principal issue of Europe to-day, "The Expansion of Italy." "The Local Granite Industry" was ably reviewed by Louis A. Passera and the conquest of the air commented on by Leon S. Wright under the topic of "Aeroplanes." Lettie M. Irish showed the need of "A National Health Department," and Elsie Martin gave our yellow brother of the East his due, under the title, "The Chinese Revolution." Mamie E. DeCoteau spoke in an interesting way of "Charles Dickens and His Works." Pleasing musical selections were given by both the ladies' quartet and the men's chorus. After the presentation of diplomas by Supt. H. D. Casey and the singing of the class hymn, the exercises were closed with the benediction pronounced by Rev. J. Q. Angell.

Mrs. W. S. Hadfield, who has been sick several weeks, is able to be up again.

Charles Brockway is remodeling his henery and Thontas Sheridan is doing the work.

Miss Della Lillie of Montpelier is visiting her cousin, Miss Marion Martin, for a few days.

John B. Goodrich of South Royalton called on relatives in town while on his way home Saturday.

Roscoe P. Lynde of White River Junction visited relatives in town last week, returning to his home Saturday.

William J. Young is back home after a stay in the West of a few weeks and has resumed work for the Greason-Beckett Co.

Regular convocation of Summit lodge No. 104, F. and A. M., Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Work, E. A. degree. Per order M. W.

John Sheridan has a Jersey cow making two pounds of butter per day and some R. I. Red chickens, two months old, weighing three pounds each.

Harry Daniels of East Montpelier has just loaded a car of white ash lumber to be shipped to California. The freight on this car to its destination will be over \$200.

Raymond Waldo has finished the work of the first year at Wesleyan university at Middletown, Conn., and has spent the past week with his uncle, Albert M. Goodrich.

Miss Hattie Gregory of Barre has lately been the guest of Mrs. Leon Poor, and attended the closing exercises of the high school, of which she is a graduate.

Miss Olive G. Robinson of Rutland, teacher in the primary grades of the village school for the past year, started to-day for her home. She will stop for a time with friends in Burlington and Brandon on the way.

Dr. and Mrs. E. C. Angell of Randolph called on Rev. J. Q. Angell June 21, on their way to the meeting of the Washington County Medical association at Montpelier. They were accompanied by Mrs. Amelia Angell, who will remain in town for a time.

William P. Briggs brought a fine specimen of baby beef to the J. K. Lynde Co.'s market last week. It was a Holstein, 9 months and 2 days old, and the dressed weight was 39 pounds. Mr. Briggs thinks that Holsteins are hard to beat for either milk or beef.

Among those attending commencement at Montpelier seminary last week were Mr. and Mrs. Jason Martin, Mr. and Mrs. Charles M. Edson, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Stewart, Miss Sadie Boyce, Miss Hattie Briggs, Misses Ruby and Arlene Jeffords, Mrs. Herbert Platt, Miss Alice Waldo.

The East Barre boys played the locals Friday and were defeated by a score of 4 to 2. A feature of the game was a long hit by Carswell of the home

DYED MY WHITE SWEATER BLUE

I had a white sweater that annoyed me a lot because it showed every speck of soil. I got some navy blue Dy-o-la (10c worth) and I made it a navy blue sweater in a hurry. And I like it a lot better than a white one. If you have not used Dy-o-la for home dyeing, you will be surprised to learn that they dye all fabrics equally well, silk, cotton, woolen and mixed goods are all the same if you use Dy-o-la. Most of our drug stores are selling it now.

team, resulting in a home run. The ball was sent 30 feet beyond the road near the creamery.

The grange will give an ice cream social and concert at the grange hall Wednesday evening, June 26. Admission to the hall, 15c; children, 10c. Ice cream and cake will be served in the dining hall for 10c per plate after the concert. The following is a list of those who are to take part in the program: Male chorus by the double male quartet, directed by James Walbridge; vocal solo by Mrs. Blanche Poor; piano selection, Mrs. Don Camp of South Barre; reading, Mrs. Olive Pirie of Graniteville; vocal solo, Fred Crane; reading, Miss Marie Erskine; piano selection, Miss Mabel Lasell; reading, Edna Seaver; violin solo, Mr. Crane; piano duet, Mrs. Poor and Mrs. McAllister; reading by Miss Lora Griffin; piano solo, Miss Gladys Rowell; reading, Orville Walbridge; selection, male chorus. Doors will be open at 7:30 and concert will begin at 8 o'clock.

RANDOLPH.

Bodies of Mrs. Arthur Cross and Three Children Brought for Burial.

Mrs. Bertha Burridge returned from Machias, Maine, where she has been the superintendent of the primary department in the state normal school, last Friday, and will be with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Hayward, till she leaves to attend a summer school. Mrs. Burridge expects to return to Machias another year.

Arthur Cross, a former resident of Brookfield, but later living at Springfield, Mass., arrived here Friday night, with the remains of his wife and three children, who were taken to Brookfield in the night, and on Saturday the funeral was held and interment made there. Mrs. Cross, the wife and mother, after leaving in writing, all directions as to the burial, went into the room with her children and turned on the gas. When the father came home, they were all dead, and only three remaining children were alive in another room. Mrs. Cross must have been insane, though no suspicion of it had been discovered by her husband. Mr. Cross returned to Springfield on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Gladding attended the annual reunion of the Cutler Corner School association at Dewey park on Saturday. During the last year one of their number has been removed by death. News was received here on Sunday morning of the critical illness of Miss Hannah Aldrich at her home in Rochester. For the last few months, Miss Aldrich has been failing in health, and on Sunday was in an unconscious state, with no hope of recovery. Miss Aldrich was for many years a resident here and was a favorite with the young people, who will be shocked to learn of her condition.

Miss Caroline Hatch was in Burlington for the commencement exercises at the university of Vermont, and is coming home to stay for a few days. She is a fourth year student, having been obliged to abandon her study last year on account of ill health.

H. P. Sanford and P. C. Dodge left here on a special train for Baltimore Sunday night to attend the Democratic convention. Their return is indefinite, as they said they should come back at the close of the convention.

Children's night at the grange was largely attended and very successful. The program, made up of recitations and music by the children, was very interesting, and following this ice cream and cake were served.

Mrs. Rose Coolidge, who has been in Barre to visit her daughter, Mrs. Pearl Chamberlain, returned to her home on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Thresher and children left Saturday morning for their home in Melrose Highlands. They were accompanied by Mrs. Thresher's father, Lyman Hutchinson, who will remain till the last of the week before returning here.

Mrs. Nettie Rix left Saturday for Gardner, Mass., where she will stay with her sister, Miss Lucinda Dupuis, for three weeks.

The annual meeting of Col. Israel Converse chapter of Daughters of the American Revolution was held with Mrs. Lucy Parish on Saturday afternoon. The old officers were re-elected with one exception, that of the secretary's office, Miss Bessie Holden being elected to serve in the place of Miss Marion Huntington, who resigned.

MARSHFIELD.

The Graduating Exercises Were Very Pleasing.

The ninth grade graduation exercises of the town schools brought out a large crowd Friday evening. The hall was tastefully adorned with flowers, ferns and streamers in the class colors. The class of 1912 was peculiarly unfortunate in the detention of its members, one by accident, another by quarantine, another from miscellaneous reasons. Four remained to graduate, James Phelps, valedictorian; H. Kingston Chapin, salutatorian. The class prophesy, by Edna St. John, was, in her absence, read by Mabel Henderson. Rena Wheeler gave an interesting description of our common birds. Diplomas were presented by Miss Anna L. Burnham, superintendent. The address of the evening was by Mrs. C. H. Chapin.

A pretty drill by the boys of the primary grade and another by the girls showed good work by their teacher, Miss Billings, who is a genius with the little people. Brief essays on specific agricultural features were given by the boys of the intermediate grade, in evidence of Miss Edith Smith's practical and conscientious care. The music rendered by the school orchestra, by Pearl Wells and Miss Smith, a song by the children of the Bond school and "The Pilot," sung by the school, in closing, furnished a wholesome and attractive evening for all. Our town schools have been well conducted and we can rejoice in a successful year's work.

An Ignominious Fall

By JAMES R. WINSLOW

When the civil war opened there was a great rush among the men of the north to volunteer, but after some eighteen months had passed enlistments fell off, and the government was obliged to resort to the draft.

Herbert Bradford, a young married man with several very young children, was drafted. He was struggling to keep the wolf from the door, his wife was in delicate health, and he had no money to pay a substitute. His case was distressing. Neither he nor his wife had a relative in the world on whom his family could rely for support while he would be away. The only person who could be even of domestic assistance was Alice Bradford, a girl of twenty, and she bethought herself what she could do for her brother and his family in their hour of need. Had she lived in these times she might have taken a position on a salary, but that was before women became companion workers of men.

One morning when Herbert Bradford was preparing to report to the station where he was to be enrolled he received a note from one James Harrison stating that he had been hired to go to the war as Bradford's substitute. On the same day a young man who gave his name as above presented himself for enrollment. Harrison was a rosy cheeked boy who looked too young to be a soldier, but by this time almost anything was considered good enough food for powder, and young Harrison was readily accepted.

At the first fight his regiment was knocked to pieces by a superior force of Confederates. While the confusion was at its height Harrison found himself in a cornfield so frightened out of his wits that he didn't know which way to run and started in the direction of the enemy. He ran into the color bearer, who was shot down at the moment of their meeting, and the flag, the staff having been shattered, got entangled about Harrison's neck and shoulders. The major, who was vainly trying to rally the fugitives, seeing him going with the colors straight at the Confederates, sang out: "See that brave boy carrying your colors to victory! If you have a spark of manhood left turn and follow him!"

The sight of the flag borne in the opposite direction and the major's words had their effect. The men turned, reformed, went after Harrison and recovered the ground they had lost. Moreover their work encouraged their flanking corps and turned defeat into victory.

Harrison found himself a hero. He had sense enough to keep his mouth shut, but he was the most astonished man in the army. He was summoned to the colonel's headquarters, where he was complimented in the highest terms by his commander and ordered to assume the duties of his captain, who had been shot in the fight. Harrison, while these encomiums and honors were bestowed upon him, stood with his eyes bent on the ground, appearing to all who saw him a marvel of modesty.

His commission arrived in due time, and he was the most admired man in his regiment. But what he was going to do when the next fight came on he didn't know. He hoped that if he were again inclined to run away he might again run toward the enemy. But soon after his promotion the army went into winter quarters, and there was no more fighting until the following spring.

During the winter the major died of wounds, and the lieutenant colonel went home for a sick leave, from which he did not return. Captain Harrison became second in command of the regiment, a headstrong boy, the curiosity of the army. No field officer of his corps was so young and girlish in appearance. Indeed, it was this femininity that caused every one to wonder at his bravery.

One day the colonel received an order to report to Washington and, desiring to show his boy commander to the magnates there, took Harrison with him. After introducing the brave officer to the president, the secretary of war and other great men, who looked at him with envy for his reputation for marvelous courage, the colonel invited a lot of them to dine with himself and his subordinate. As soon as the dinner had been finished the colonel gave an account of the fight in which his lieutenant colonel had distinguished himself, told how he seized the colors from the man who fell against him and, bearing them forward, stemmed the current of fugitives and led them back to victory. The colonel was raising his glass to drink to the brave soldier when Harrison caught sight of a mouse running along the baseboard. With a suppressed shriek he jumped up on to his chair and from thence on to the table.

A few days after this fall from glory Alice Bradford, who had been long missing, reappeared at her home. She never explained her absence, but the appearance immediately after the close of the war of the colonel of the regiment in which Harrison had served indicated that she had made at least one conquest. She married the colonel, and the story being too good to keep, notwithstanding his wife's express command, he told how the lieutenant of his regiment and the hero of the battle of — had been frightened at a mouse.

Two Causes, One Effect.

One morning at breakfast Joey announced that he had the misfortune to fall out of bed the night before.

"That was because you slept too near where you got in," said Ethel, who likes to reason about things that happen to Joey.

"Pooch, that wasn't it," he retorted, with scorn. "It was because I slept too near where I fell out."—Youth's Companion.

BULL RING ANTICS

Mexican "Sport" as Viewed Through American Spectacles.

TACTICS OF THE TOREROS.

They Were Better Runners Than Fighters and Displayed More Cowardice Than Bravery—Mirth That the Natives Couldn't Appreciate.

"Thank you, Aguirre, but I hardly think I want to see one of your bull-fights. I have heard enough about them to make me sick of the thought." I had seen every other kind of fight, from messenger boys up to bull moose and buffalo, and Aguirre felt that I would forever regret it if I left Mexico without at least once witnessing the national sport.

I reluctantly consented to accompany him, and after our dinner, instead of taking the usual siesta, we went to the ring. I had often read the stories of such fights, and after the series of three had been finished I wondered if any writer had ever taken the trouble to describe the ridiculous and funny stunts that crop out during the course of the fights.

The first bull that was released went through the ordinary course of sprouts, first goring a broken down race horse which had seen service on many of the tracks in the States and was used in the bull ring only because he was a thoroughbred. Finally the bull was put to death by a stab between the shoulders, which paralyzed his spine.

The second entrant was a little black fellow full of fire, which had been especially raised on the big ranch of Governor Tirazcos. Between the toril (pen) and the ring there was a short alley, just wide enough to allow the bulls to get through without rubbing the hair from their flanks. Leaning over the boards which formed the sides of the passageway was a Mexican negro, who, when the little bull was shoved out of the toril, jabbed a fishhook "barbo" into his left shoulder, which maddened the animal to such an extent that he hardly knew which way to turn, so eager was he to locate his enemy.

The crowd at this time was going mad and from all sides could be heard frantic cries of "Cobardo, pedrido, putrefaccion" (coward, rotten, rotteness), and "El toro es muerto" (the bull is dead). On the contrary, he was very much alive and showed it a few moments later. After he was chased into the toril the torero, whose name was Albertis, appeared before the president's box, as is the custom when a failure is made, to explain himself and ask for another chance before he was condemned. The opportunity was given, and the result was only a repetition of the former attempt, except that the bull was prevented from catching him by helpers who were armed with long pikes and prevented the beast from scaling the fence.

Springing ten or a dozen yards toward the center of the ring, the frenzied creature stopped short, spread his front feet out as far as he could and maddly pawed the ground. In his shoulder the wicked barb still stuck, and to it were fastened a big yellow rosette and a half dozen red streamers trailing the ground.

Presently a volunteer novice torero (bullfighter on foot) jumped over the fence on the north side of the ring and advanced a few feet toward the defiant bull. One flaunt of the torero's red bandera (banner) and the bull became a demon. With head down he rushed at the novice, who meanwhile had lost his nerve, for he stood quaking with fear when he should have been advancing to meet the onrushing animal. When the latter was only twenty yards away the volunteer dropped the bandera and espada (sword) and put for the fence as fast as he could go. The fence was about four feet high, and the torero cleared it in a straight-way dive.

The poor bull was not so fortunate, although he was game enough to attempt the fence in his mad effort to catch his tormentor. He landed on top of the boards and stuck there, with his hind legs in the air, until he was released by some attendants who ventured from the other side of the ring.

I took a heap of fun out of the antics of my little hero, the bull, and was having a good laugh all to myself while the mob was going wild with disgust at the cowardice of Albertis when Aguirre advised me to suppress my mirth or there would be trouble for both of us.

When order was restored the little black bunch of muscle, brain and grit was brought into the inclosure for the third time, but it took the efforts of two toreros (bullfighters on horseback) and a professional foot fighter to beat him, and his defeat was then due only to the fact that he was exhausted. Aguirre told me that it was had form in Mexico to laugh at anything in a bullfight but the death of the bull, but I remarked to him that in all America he would not find a gringo who would not instantly grasp the funny side of that particular bullfight and carry it home so that others might laugh too.—Denver Republican.

The Reluctant Request.

Edgar—Ethel, I've left my umbrella downtown. Ethel—Well? Edgar—I'm afraid you'll have to lend me the gold handled umbrella you gave me on my birthday.—Detroit Free Press.

Commonly we say a judgment falls upon a man for something in him we cannot abide.—Selden.

MORE PLAGUE CASES.

Two New Ones and Two Deaths at San Juan, Porto Rico.

St. Thomas, D. W. I., June 24.—An official report from San Juan, Porto Rico, is to the effect that there have been two new cases of the bubonic plague and two deaths.

Never Mind When the Mails Close



The Western Union Day Letter.

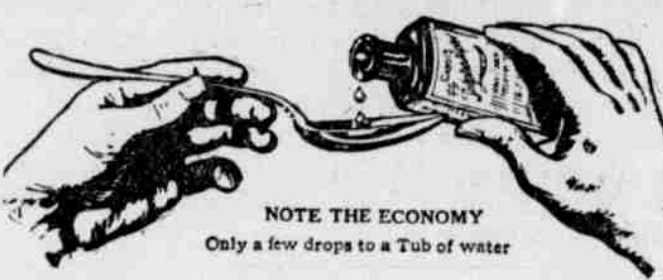
Fifty words at one and one-half times the price of the regular ten-word telegram. It is a telegram of letter length sent during the day anywhere in the United States.

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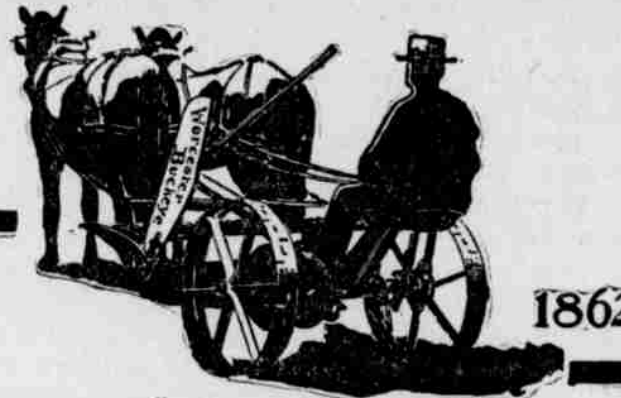
A few drops of SULPHO NAPHTHOL have been sprinkled into it. That is why the skin glows with such a fine new freshness and vigor. Soap and water alone can't do it!

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Sulpho-Naphthol

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THE WORCESTER-BUCKEYE

1912



1862

Here is a line of goods to be proud of. You can be proud of a

Worcester Buckeye Mower, or Rake, or Tedder, or a Bullard Tedder

because it saves money for you. I am proud of them all, because they satisfy the men who buy them. I am sole distributor for Washington county and keep a complete line of repairs.

A. W. ALLEN, Averill Mills

If you haven't all the business you want, advertise in The Times.

Special Attention to Farmers

It is the time of the year when you are going to have more milk to take care of and more work to do, both inside and outside. Your wife is going to be busy also. Therefore you want the best Separator to skim your milk. One that will last a lifetime. You also want the easiest to wash Separator on the market, as your wife is busy and needs her time for other work besides washing Separators half the day. You can find a Separator that fills the bill—the Sharples Tubular Cream Separator.

At Arkley's Livery, Barre, Vermont

Call and see them, write, or tel. 150—